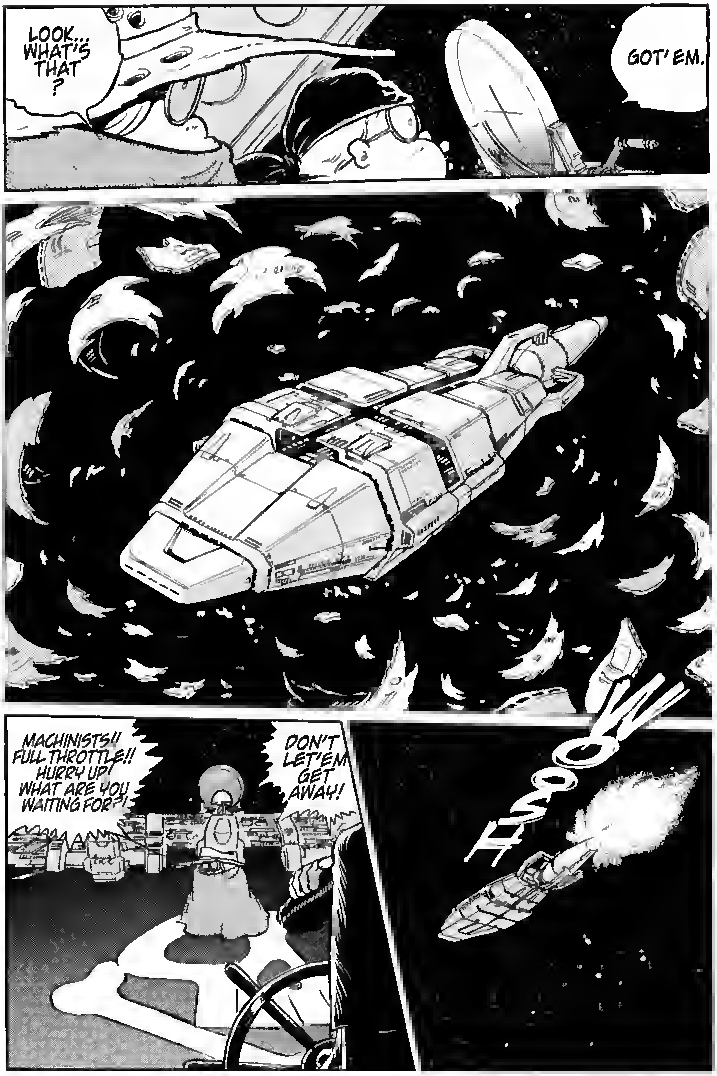
Das Rheingold

Ring6: Alberich

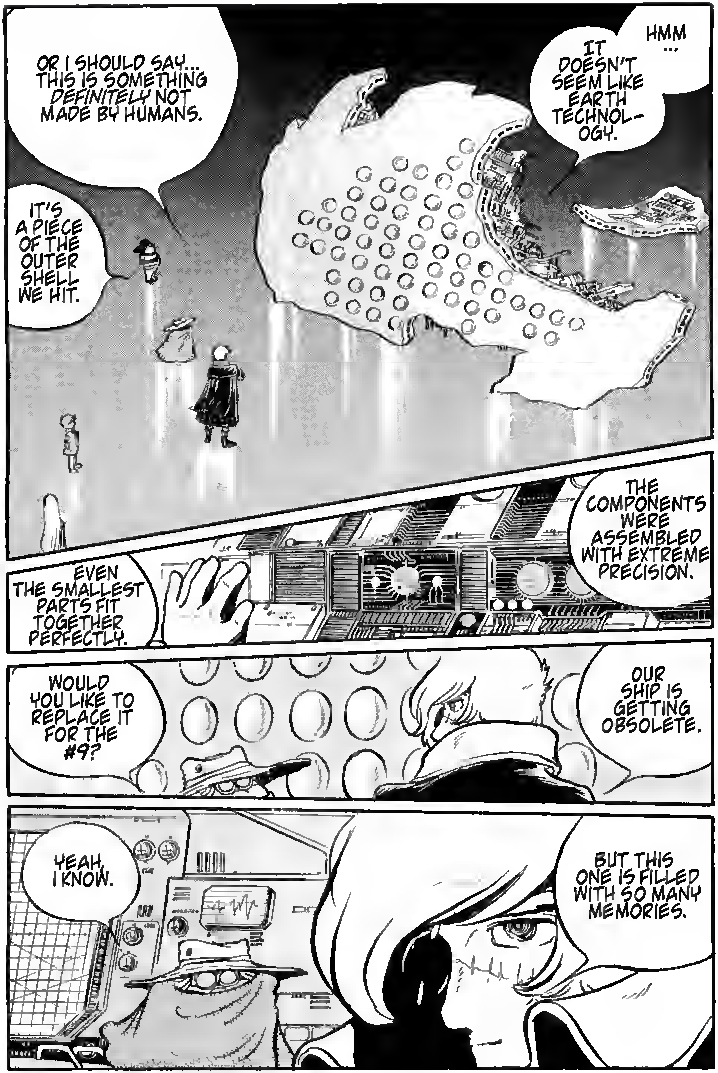
Die ganze Welt
gewinn' ich mit ihm mir zu eigen !

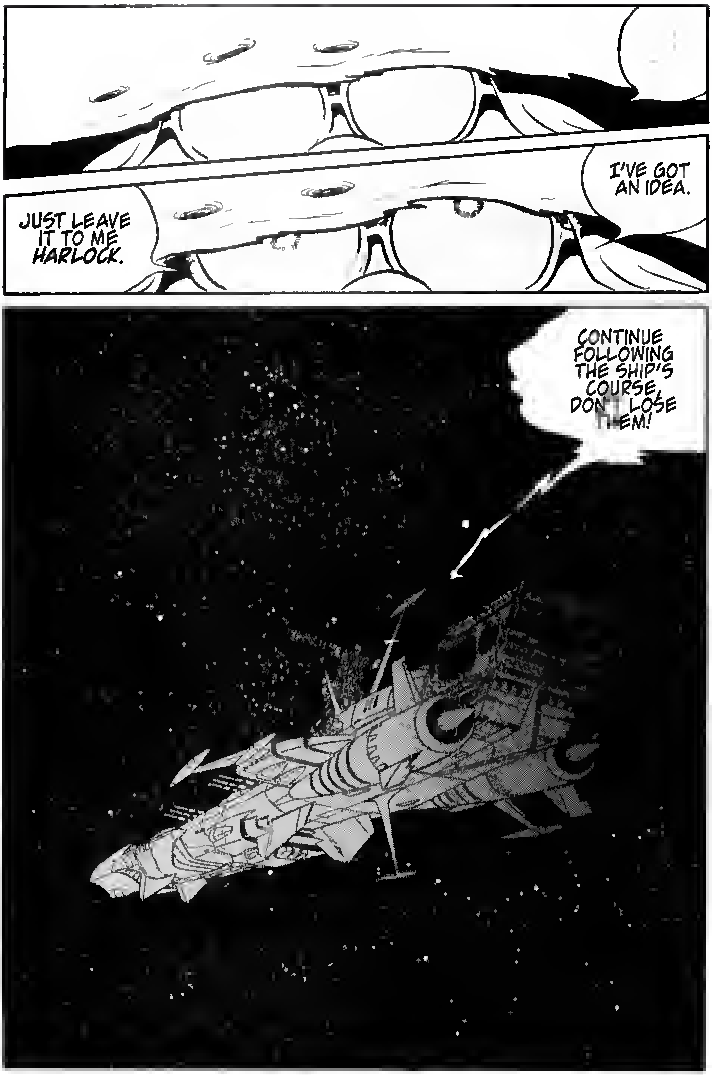
And by its Might
the world as my own I shall win me !
(Alberich, Scene 3)

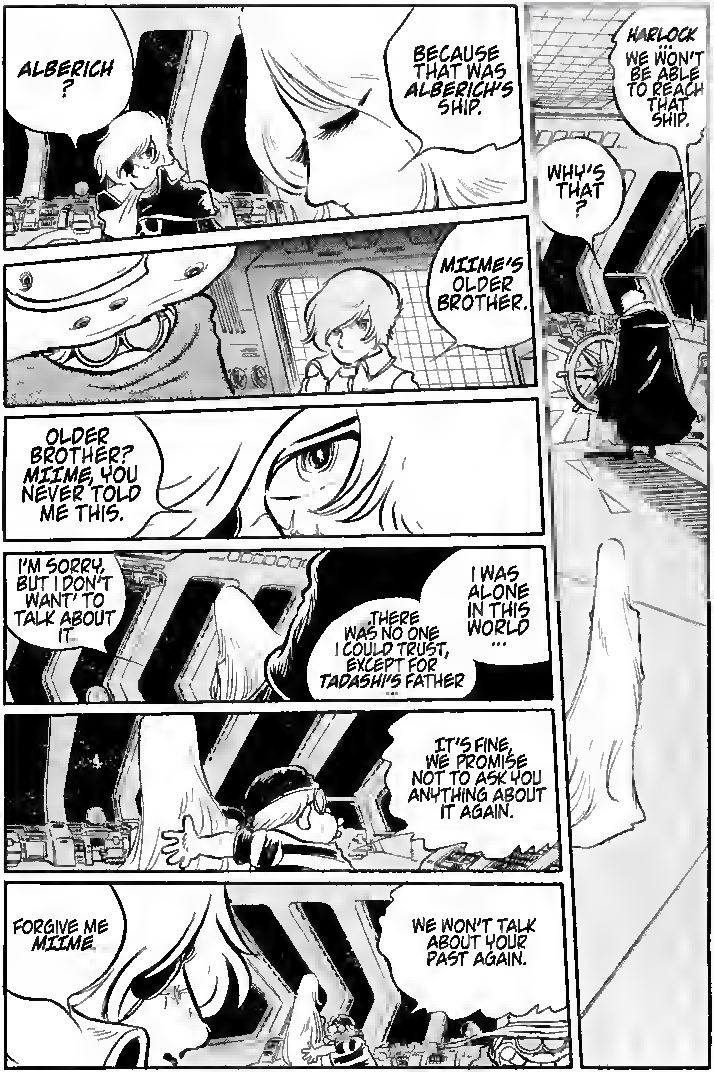
NO NEED FOR SUCH PRECISION, THE CANNONS WILL DESTROY ANYTHING WITHIN A 6 MILE RADIUS AROUND THE BEAM PATH.
CORRECTING ANGLE: 1.2 DEGREES TO STAR-BOARD ...
WOOM

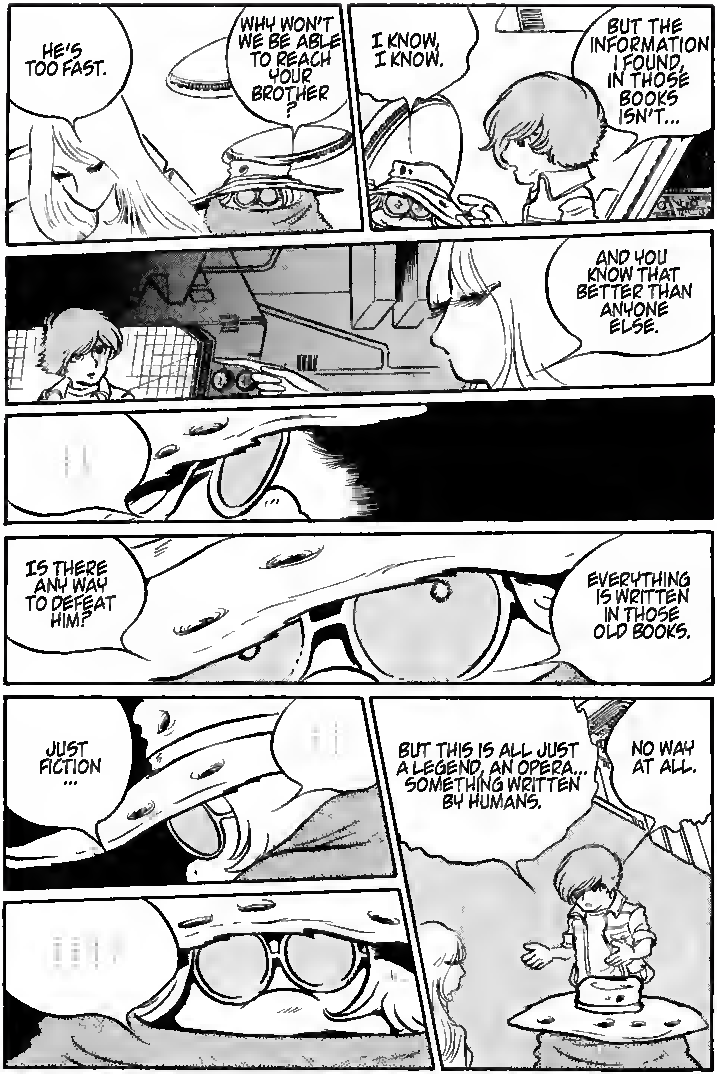

LOOK... WHAT'S THAT ?
GOT' EM.
MACHINISTS!! FULL THROTTLE!! HURRY UP! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!
DON'T LET'EM GET AWAY!
WOOSH

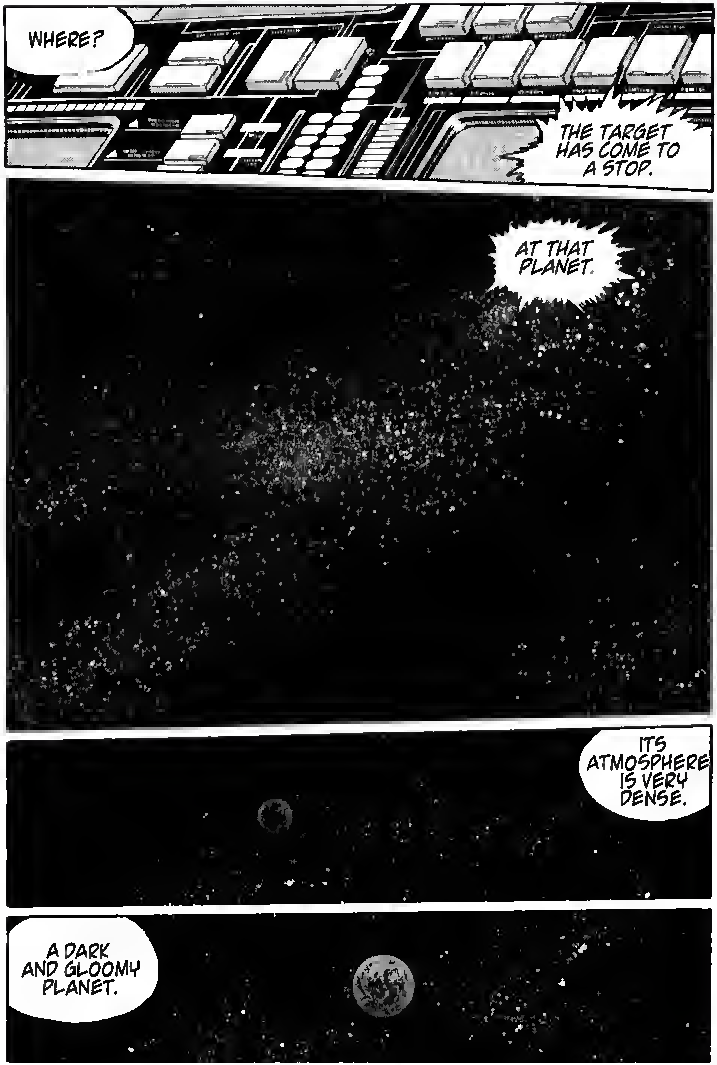
WE LOST THEM.
WE'VE RETRIEVED 10 FRAG-MENTS.
ARE THERE ANY DEBRIS LEFT FROM THE EXPLO-SION?
LET'S GO!!
TRACE THE SHIP'S COURSE AND FOLLOW IT.


HMM ...
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE EARTH TECHNOL-OGY.
OR I SHOULD SAY... THIS IS SOMETHING DEFINITELY NOT MADE BY HUMANS.
IT'S A PIECE OF THE OUTER SHELL WE HIT.
THE COMPONENTS WERE ASSEMBLED WITH EXTREME PRECISION.
EVEN THE SMALLEST PARTS FIT TOGETHER PERFECTLY.
OUR SHIP IS GETTING OBSOLETE.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO REPLACE IT FOR THE #9?
BUT THIS ONE IS FILLED WITH SO MANY MEMORIES.
YEAH, I KNOW.

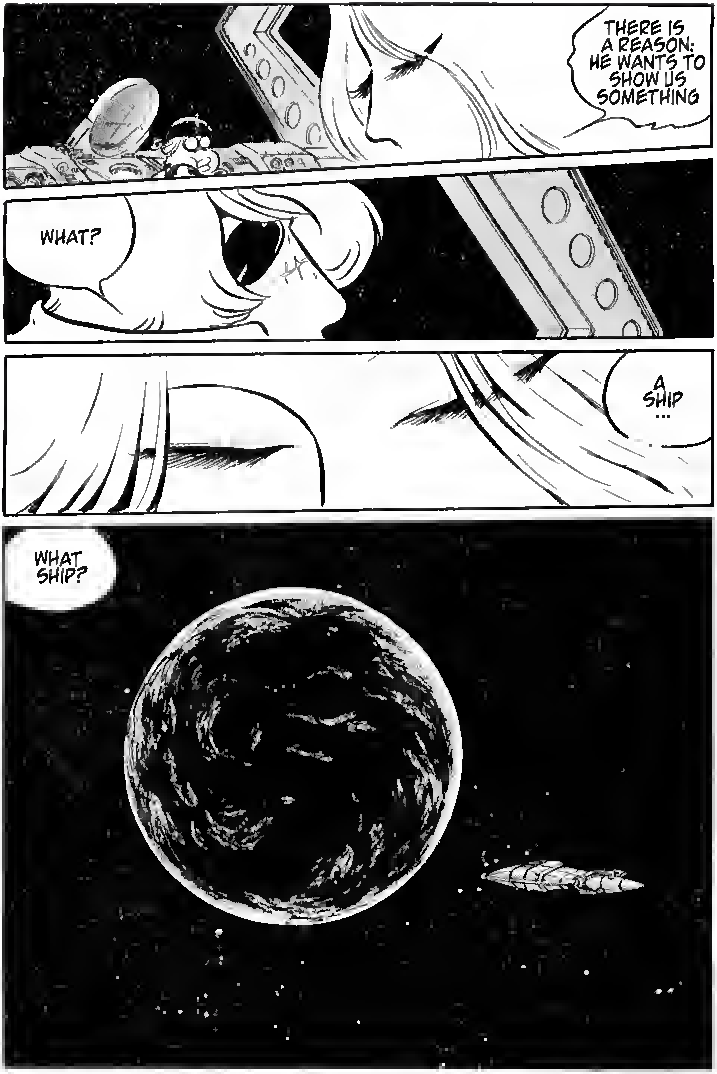

I'VE GOT AN IDEA.
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME HARLOCK.
CONTINUE FOLLOWING THE SHIP'S COURSE, DON'T LOSE THEM!

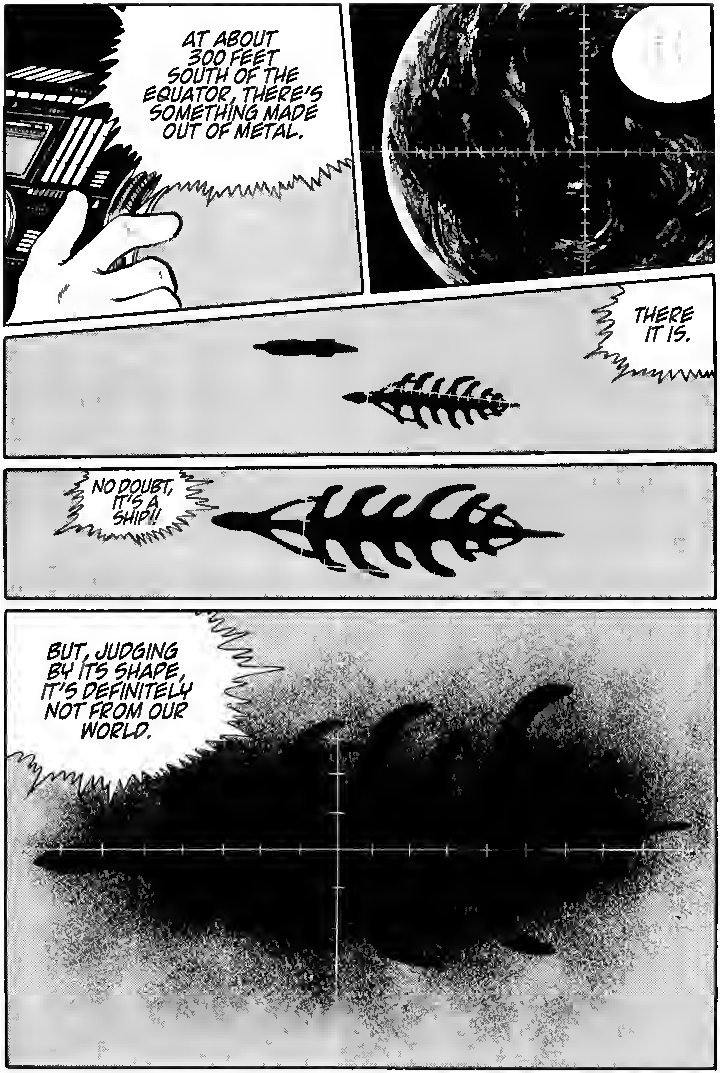

ALBERICH ?
BECAUSE THAT WAS ALBERICH'S SHIP.
MIIME'S OLDER BROTHER.
OLDER BROTHER? MIIME, YOU NEVER TOLD ME THIS.
I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
THERE WAS NO ONE I COULD TRUST, EXCEPT FOR TADASHI'S FATHER ...
I WAS ALONE IN THIS WORLD ...
IT'S FINE, WE PROMISE NOT TO ASK YOU ANYTHING ABOUT IT AGAIN.
FORGIVE ME MIIME.
WE WON'T TALK ABOUT YOUR PAST AGAIN.
HARLOCK ... WE WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH THAT SHIP.
WHY'S THAT ?


HE'S TOO FAST.
WHY WON'T WE BE able TO REACH YOUR BROTHER ?
I KNOW, I KNOW.
BUT THE INFORMATION I FOUND IN THOSE BOOKS ISN'T...
AND YOU KNOW THAT BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE.
...
IS THERE ANY WAY TO DEFEAT HIM?
EVERYTHING IS WRITTEN IN THOSE OLD BOOKS.
JUST FICTION ...
BUT THIS IS ALL JUST A LEGEND, AN OPERA... SOMETHING WRITTEN BY HUMANS.
NO WAY AT ALL.

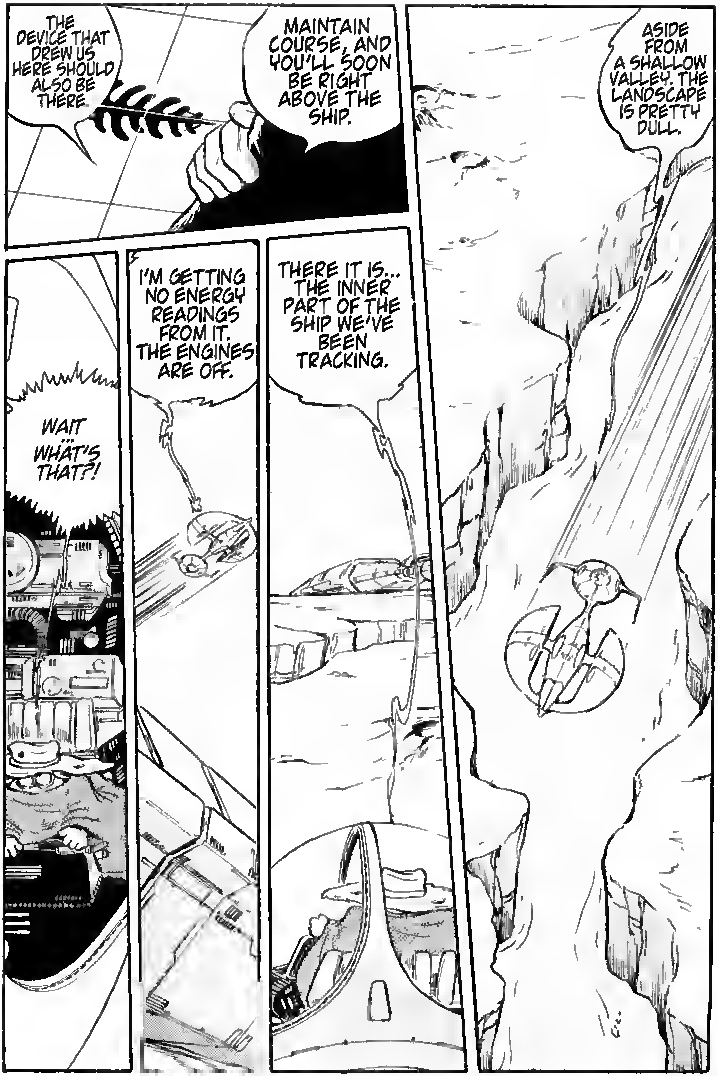

WHERE?
THE TARGET HAS COME TO A STOP.
AT THAT PLANET.
ITS ATMOSPHERE IS VERY DENSE.
A DARK AND GLOOMY PLANET.

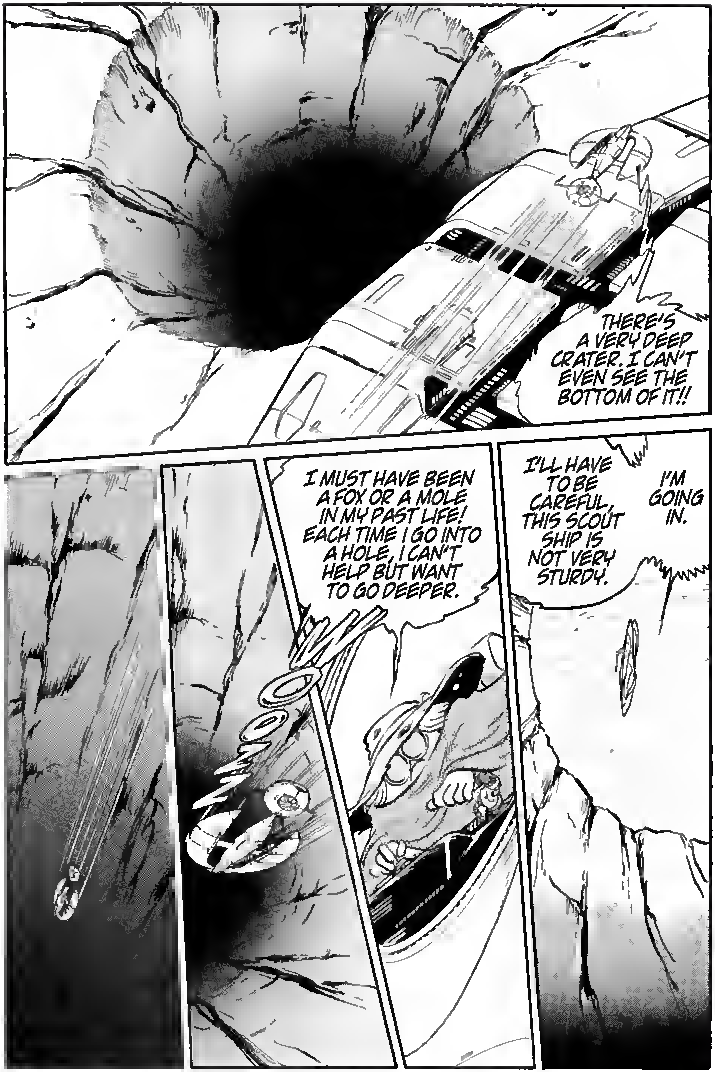
THERE MUST BE A REASON FOR DRAWING US HERE.
MAYBE IT'S A TRAP.

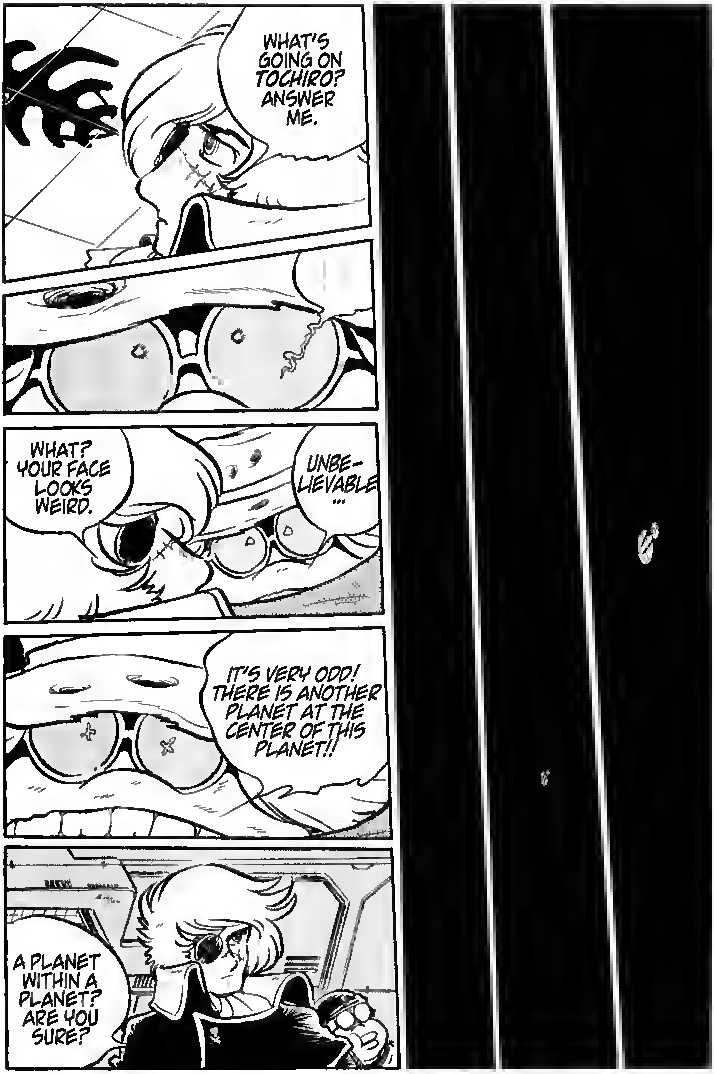

THERE IS A REASON: HE WANTS TO SHOW US SOMETHING
WHAT?
A SHIP ...
WHAT SHIP?

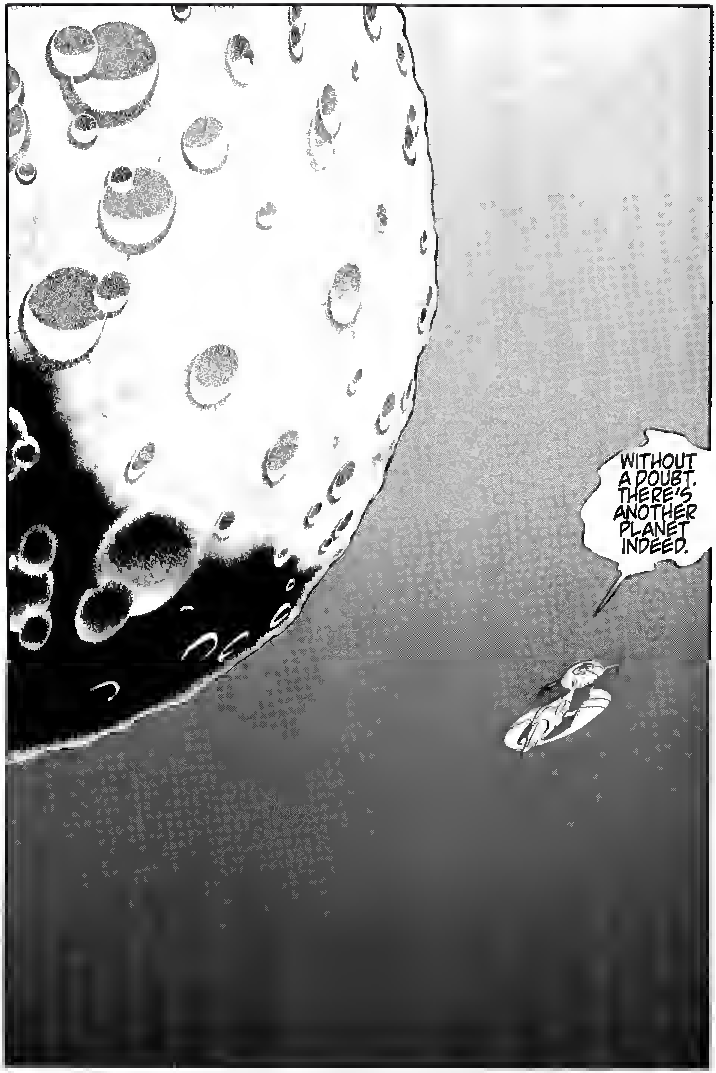

AT ABOUT 300 FEET SOUTH OF THE EQUATOR, THERE'S SOMETHING MADE OUT OF METAL.
THERE IT IS.
NO DOUBT, IT'S A SHIP!!
BUT, JUDGING BY ITS SHAPE, IT'S DEFINITELY NOT FROM OUR WORLD.

WE'RE GETTING NO LIFE FORM OR ENERGY READINGS. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LAND WITHOUT FEAR OF AN ATTACK.
WE NEED TO SEND A SCOUT SHIP. DO YOU WANT TO GO TOCHIRO?
OK BUT PICK UP MY BONES IF I END UP DEAD!


THE DEVICE THAT DREW US HERE SHOULD ALSO BE THERE.
MAINTAIN COURSE, AND YOU'LL SOON BE RIGHT ABOVE THE SHIP.
ASIDE FROM A SHALLOW VALLEY, THE LANDSCAPE IS PRETTY DULL.
I'M GETTING NO ENERGY READINGS FROM IT. THE ENGINES ARE OFF.
THERE IT IS... THE INNER PART OF THE SHIP WE'VE BEEN TRACKING.
WAIT ...WHAT'S THAT?!


THERE'S A VERY DEEP CRATER. I CAN'T EVEN SEE THE BOTTOM OF IT!!
I'M GOING IN.
I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, THIS SCOUT SHIP IS NOT VERY STURDY.
I MUST HAVE BEEN A FOX OR A MOLE IN MY PAST LIFE! EACH TIME I GO INTO A HOLE, I CAN'T HELP BUT WANT TO GO DEEPER.
SWOOSH


WHAT'S GOING ON TOCHIRO? ANSWER ME.
WHAT? YOUR FACE LOOKS WEIRD.
UNBE-LIEVABLE ...
IT'S VERY ODD! THERE IS ANOTHER PLANET AT THE CENTER OF THIS PLANET!
A PLANET WITHIN A PLANET? ARE YOU SURE?


WITHOUT A DOUBT. THERE'S ANOTHER PLANET INDEED.

RAWS: ANON
TRANSLATION: HUNK
TYPESETTING & PROOFREADING*: OKTYONE

*NOTICED CLUNKY DIALOGUE? TYPOS? GRAMMAR? WE'RE HIRING!
DROP AN E-MAIL AT. OKTYONE@GMAIL.COM IF YOU'RE INTERESTED.

HARLOCK SAGA:
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SCANLATION PROJECT

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